## A DILETTANTE.

From Time.

Can you recall an ode to June
Or lines to any river
In which you do not meet "the moon,"
And see "the moonbeams quiver"!
I've heard such songs to many a tune,
But never yet—no niver—
Have I escaped that rhyme to "June"
Or missed that rhyme to "river."

At times the bard from his refinin At times the hard from his retent.

A moment's respite snatches,
The while his over-endgelied brain.
At some new jingle catches;
Yet long from the unimply moon.
Himself he cannot sever,
Ent grasps once more that rhyme to "June,"
And seeks a rhyme to "river."

Then let no indolance he blamed On him whose verses show it by shunning "burgitins" (rightly named For reader and for poet). For rhymes must fad him late or soon, Nor can be deal for over In words whose sound resembles "June, And associants of "river." nd resembles "June,"

When "loon's" been used, and "shoon" and then "loon's" been used, and "shoon" at And "stiver" sounded "stiver." hink of a bard reduced to "'coon," And left alone with "liver"! it, time, how blessed were the boon! How doubly blest the giver. 'No gave him one rhyme more for "June," And one more rhyme for "river"!

## MISSING-A HUSBAND.

RY ADA C. INCHBOLD.

Marshail Hunter and Olga Danhof had been declared man and wife at 12 o'clock that morning. The bridegroom was a successful young vine-grower of Sonoma County: the bride a daughter of his mearest neighbor. They had driven off to the railway station, followed by the good wishes of their combined families, and had arrived in San Francisco late in the afternoon. Rooms had been reserved for them over Sunday, and it was their intention to start for the East on Monday, to visit relatives of Mr. Hunter's, and spend the coming months in more congenial surroundings than the rainy monotony of a winter season in the country. Marshall Hunter and Olga Danhof had been

e country.

The usual electrical atmosphere enveloping dinary bridal couples, discharging the secret of the role gaze of a The usual electrical atmosphere enveloping ordinary bridal couples, discharging the secret of the newness of the bond to the rude gaze of a vulgar world, also betrayed its smitle presence around this distinguished and decidedly good-looking pair. Olga was of Danish extraction, and possessed the delicate, refined features, slender shape and stately bearing common to her fellow-countrywomen; and Marshall had been a university man, and stroke in his college boat before he emigrated to California and took un ranching. At any rate, covert glanets followed their course from the cars to the boat, from the boat to the hotel, and even there the elevator-boy beamed and glowed on Olga's unconscious face, as though he then and there took her under the special protection of his beneficent wing.

Mrs. Hunter retired behind the sliding-doors to remove all traces of the dusty journey, while Marshall delved into the mysteries of his travelling-bag to bring forth a still more immaculate necktie than the one already eneircling his manly throat. After adjusting it entirely to his satisfaction be started on tinge to Olga's door and

Marshall delved into the mysteries of his travelling-bag to bring forth a still more immaculate pecktic than the one already eneircling his manly throat. After adjusting it entirely to his satisfaction, he stepped on tiptoe to Olga's door and topped gently. In response came a flutter of light footsteps, and the door glided just far enough back to allow a pretty head to peep out and inquire what was the matter.

"Only this, darling—I am going down to see about dinner, and tell them not to send all that pile of trunks up here. I may be a quarter of an hour, but not a minute longer," so saying, he took his young wife's face between his hands, gazed fondly into her eyes, and then kissed her full on the lips.

Blushing and smilling. Olga retreated, and in a few moments reappeared in the sitting-room fresh as a morning glory. Her husband was still absent, so she made a tour of the room, and by wheeling the table to one side and manoeuvring skilfully with some chairs in the way that women do, she contrived to dissipate the cold, sit-up-straight, lounge-if-you-dare mien assumed by each particular piece of furniture that has not been pushed or pulled into its place by feminine fingers. Some distant footsteps made her poise lightly on one foot by the door, to listen if they were her husband's. When they passed by without pausing at the threshold, she walked over to the window and sat down in a big easy-chair. It was Saturday afternoon; the streets were througed with legists were being turned on, as it was growing dusk. From Olga's point of view, limited by a country life to rare glimpses of human nature as net with in a busy city, especially in its buzzing, seming centre, this was an interesting, engrossing eight. She forgot her new condition of life for the time being, till a figure crossing the street in the distant haze of the growing twilight reminded her of Marshall. She began to wonder where he was; she was growing hungry, and it must be nearly dinner time. She took out her watch: it was 6 o'clock. Why, he had been

hotels, and he must know she would not like be left alone for an hour so soon after their rival. She made up her mind to be silent and arrival. She made up her mind to be silent and reserved upon his return, yet when ten minutes later she heard a key turn in the outer door, she forgot her stern resolve and rushed out, exclaiming: "Why, Marshall, wherever have you been?" "Excuse me, ma'am! I didn't know you was here. I thought you was down at dinner," came in strauge accents to Olga's frightened ears.

"Who is it? What do you want?" she faltered out.

"Who is it? What do you want?" she faltered out.

"It's only the chambermaid, ma'am. Law, you've no light, ma'am: it's awful lonesome sitting in the dark." the good-natured woman went on in reassuring tones on catching sight of the pale uneasy face before her.

"Thank you," said Olga, with all the dignity, as the flattered herself, of a matron of at least five years' standing: "I preferred sitting in the dark till my husband came." The woman had siredy lighted the gas and proceeded to draw the heavy window-curtains closely together, wondering, at the same time, what the husband was about not to come and take his pretty young wife down to dinner in proper time. Some intuition made her turn kindly to Olga, and say:

"Here is the bell-button, ma'am, and if you should happen to want anything, the boy will answer it." She then went out, closing the door gently after her.

Olga resented interference of any kind, so was not as grateful as she ought to have been. She bell-but at her watch again: it was 7 o'clook.

Olga resented interference of any kind, so was not as grateful as she ought to have been. She locked at her watch again; it was 7 o'clock. It was really remarkable that Marshall still delayed. He knew she had eaten nothing at the grand wedding-spread before they left, and she was famishing. She put her watch on the table in front of her, and said: "If he does not come in ten minutes I shall go downstairs alone and have my dinner." This was mere bravado, as she inwardly knew, but it helped to kill time. It was the longest ten minutes she ever experienced, and before it was over she got up and paced impatiently up and down the room.

In front of the mirror she stopped and regarded herself intently to see if she was looking as pale

In front of the mirror she stopped and regarded herself intently to see if she was looking as pale and hungry as she felt. Then she went down the little passage to the outer door of the rooms, and lesitated before gaining courage to open it and look out. The flist giance into the corridor emboldened her to step ourside and reconnoitre. Had she a lingering hope of catching sight of her husband's coat-tails round the corner, and was it the quenching of that hope or the rapid inroads of a rampant, healthy hunger that made her turn back quickly with a sick, sinking sensation at her heart? She felt she would cry in one moment if he did not come, and as he did not turn up in that limited space of time, she did not turn up in that limited space of time, she did cry, and felt all the better for it. Then she looked again in the mirror, reflected that red cyclids were unbecoming, and whiled away another ten minutes in bathing her eyes with cologne-water. A happy thought struck her. There was nothing to prevent her from ringing up the boy that woman mentioned, and telling him she wanted some dinner brought to her room. No sooner thought than done. To her relief, the boy did not look at all astonished, and said, "Yes'm!" with the same alacrity as if he were nourly in the habit of sending up stray meals to hungry people.

ils to hungry people.

meals to hungry people.

When he knocked at the door a second time Oiga forgot for an instant and jumped up delightedly to greet Marshall, as she fondly hoped. It is a painful confession, but true, nevertheless, tinat the well-appointed tray of savory, odorous edibles filling up the doorway, restored here-quanimity and instantly dispelled her disappointment.

"Well, if he doesn't come, he doesn't," she said with stoical incoherence, as she sat down at the table with an air of resignation. This pretty plaintiveness soon changed its character when 9 o'clock struck and she was still alone. Ten o'clock came round all too slowly, but brought no husband with it. She was frightened, indignant, frantic with dread and anger, in rapid succession. No one in the world could ever have had such a wedding-day as she had had. It was awful-shameful-preposterous! She wished she had never met Marshall, was furious with herself for having married him: naturally, like other heroines of both real life and fiction, she wished she had never been born. No idea that some accident could have detained him crossed her mind till 11 o'clock. When it did flash across her, she rose as if inspired, went to the door, came back again, put on her lat, and then walked boldly out to the head of the staircase. She preferred walking down to meeting strungers in the close conflues of the clevator. She went down briskly the first flight

of stairs; then her pace slackened, her courage was oozing gently forth with each fresh step downward. The spectacle of a lady, young and pretty, descending the staircase at that late hour, with apparently such measured, calculating steps, glancing nervously from side to side, seemed to rouse deep interea in the loungers round the late. They took their clears from their mouths and gazed at her with a yearn, open-mouthed curiosity. Olga at last alighted on the mat at the foot of the stairs, and looked anxiously around, not knowing what to do next. A man, learning over the office counter, whispered to the clerk, who looked up, and then instantly left his place and came forward to meet Olga. He almost electrified her with horror by speaking to ber, although the merely inquired, politely: "Can I do anything for you, madam?" "No-no, thank you!" stammered Olga, nervously: "that is-I mean to say-have you seen

came forward to meet Olza. He almost electrified her with horror by specking to her, although he merely inquired, nolitely: "Can I do anything for you, madam?"
"No-no, thank you!" stammered Olga, nervously: "that is-I mean to say-have you seen my husband?"

The man tried to keep his countenance, and succeeded admirably. "Your husband, medam?" as though silently pendering as to when he had had the extreme felicity of seeing him; "what name, may I ask?"

may I usk?"

"Hunter-Mr. Marshall Hunter. He came down
to see-to see about—" she could not mention
dinner; it would be dreadful to let this strange
man know exactly how long she had been waiting.
"He came down to see about our baggage early in
the evening."

"I saw the gentleman go out about 6 or half-past," put in another clerk, standing near enough to eatch the remarks, and who had noticed Mr. and Mrs. Hunter come in when they arrived from the boat; "but I have not seen him since."

Down to zero sank Olga's hopes.

Down to zero sank Olga's hopes.

"Perhaps he's gone to the theatre, and, if so, he'll be back directly, madam," said the first clerk, who, suddenly arraigned, as it were, before the appealing look that had, unknown to herself, gathered in Olga's dark eyes, felt that the responsibility of this missing husband somehow shifted to his shoulders.

His answer, instead of reassuring her, drove all the blood from her heart. "Very probably," she said, with dignity: "I am much obliged," and, bending her head with stately courtesy, she turned round and retraced her steps to her apartment.

ment.

There she sat on the rack of suspense the whole of that dreary night. It was the first watch she had ever kept, and not once, but a score of times, did she jump up and hurry to the door, fancying she heard a voice, a tap, a footstep. Toward morning she lay down, weary and exhausted, on the couch and dozed off uneasily for an hour. Daylight only brought the painful reality more forcibly to view. "I will go home," she thought: "father will know. I will go home."

She moved about mechanically, and, when she was dressed, put a big, thick veil over her bonnet. No one should recognize her, she thought; no one must know till she reached her home. Her fave seemed to have aged years during the hight. Then she slipped downstairs, hurried unperceived through the hall to the entrance, and stood alone in the street, at 7 o'clock in the morning. She took the first car that passed, but had half an hour to wait at the ferries before starting. It was Sunday morning, and the waiting-rooms were crewded, as usual, with light-hearted, merry holiday-seekers. Olga shrank from every eye into a dark, distant corner. The contrast between the happy bride of yesterday and the forsaken wife of to-day produced a sensation of humiliation that was worse to bear than the keenest physical pain or the severes; mental sorrow.

A few hours later, a strange buggy, driving up the road to the Danhof Ranch, drew more than one member of the family, with curiosity, to the front veranda. "Who can it be?" was the general remark. She moved about mechanically, and, when she

remark.

"Oh, father! it is Olga!" exclaimed Mrs. Danbof, breathlessly, too amazed to stir.

Mr. Danhof regarded the buggy and its occupant silently for a moment: then stopping further remarks with an imperative "Hush!" he strode forward as the ventile drew up at the steps. "Come to me, my child," he said, in inexpressibly tender tones, and, without another word, he took the sbrinking, trembling figure in his arms and carried her bodily into the house. The others followed him silently, and the door was closed behind them. The driver gave a low, comprehensive whistle as he wheeled round, and drave back the way he had come, with a grave, dubious face.

Ten minutes after leaving his wife, Marshal Hunter turned on his heel to enter the elevator and return to her, when a slap on the shoulder and a brisk ejaculation of "Marshall, my boy, where did you spring from?" made him turn round sharply.

An old college chum stood there. Mutual explanations ensued, which ended in their retiring

An old college chum stood there. Mutual explanations ensued, which ended in their returing to drink each other's health, and more especially that of the bride. In the midst of an animated account as to how he intended spending the next few months, Marshall broke off suddenly with an agonized expression. "Confound it all:" he excaimed, stamping his foot energetically.

"Why what's the matter?" asked his com-Why, what's the matter? asked his com-

That cursed tooth of mine has started aching again: a charming accompaniment to one's honey-moon."

"Go and have it out, man," was the prompt

reply.

By Jove, I will! It won't take ten minutes, low, but her ears were alert to catch any sound that might be the herald of her husband's return.

Gradually the light faded from the room, till all was dark but the running streaks reflected on the walls by the outside illuminations. Olga was slowly passing from a state of wonder to one of keen resentment. Marshall had no business to keen resentment. Marshall had no business to the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states two steps at a time, looked breathlessly the states the manutes.

In the state of the states the said Marshall, consulting his watch. He heattlete had been the states and the states the states the states and the states the states the said Marshall, consulting his watch. He heattlete had been the states the sta round for the right door, and, as he reached it, a man came out hastily and almost fell into his

"Hey there! What's the matter?" "Hey there! What's the marter."

"Excuse and, no time to wait," the man poured
out, hurriedly; but he was not to be let off so
easily as that. Marshall seized him by the arm,
and said:

"Marshall seized him by the arm,

said: Are you Mr. Warner, the dentist? "Yes, sir; but I can't stop now. Office hours are up. I shall lose my boat."
"Catch the next one instead; I shall not keep you a moment," said Marshall: "I have only one obstinate old molar that needs a disjout."
The man hesitated. "My assistant left half an hour are, and I never perform an operation with

hour ago, and I never perform an operation with-out him."

"Oh, bother the assistant, I don't want him, I

"Oh, bother the assistant, I don't want alm, assure you. I am in a desperate burry myself, and have no wish to keep you here half the night." So saying, Marshall pulled the dentist by the arm back into his office.

Still expostalating, Mr. Warner put down his

back into his office.

Still expostulating, Mr. Warner put down his overcoat, lighted the gas, and pulled out the trays covered with the ngly implements of his profession, while Marshall seated himself expectantly in the operating-chair. As it happened, Marshall had struck one of the biggest cranks in the city in the person of Mr. Warner, who worthily maintained his reputation as such, even in the numerous branches of his profession. This operating-chair, for instance, was a patent of his own invention, and, to quote the strong language of one privileged occupant, was "a very devil of a chair," The unsuspicious patient was always politely requested to place his arms lightly on the elbow rests at either side, and to put his feet on the rail below. Regarding the order as part of the dreaded operation, he would meetly comply. There were two springs behind the chair, which, at a pressure from the dentist's lingers, caused certain joints in the wood-work to separate, and opened a hollow cavity beneath the aims and feet, into which they instantly dropped. The joints closed over them with a snap directly the springs were releved from pressure.

Before Marchall knew what was happening.

Perfore Marshall knew what was happening,

Refore Marshall knew what was happening, presto! his limbs were in a vise and he was an involuntary prisoner until the operation should be concluded. "Look here, this is hardly necessary. I don't extend to kick," he urged.

Mr. Warner, still grumpy at being detained beyond his usual time, persisted that he would only pull the tooth out under those conditions. People always said beforehand they were not going to move.

move,
"Oh, very well," said Marshall, snappishly:
"only do hurry up." He was in a fever of impatience to get back to Olga and wished he had

"only do hurry up." He was in a fever of impatience to get back to Olga and wished he had never come.

After preliminary examination, the dentist said: "Open your mouth," and upon being obeyed, he placed the customary wad to prevent it from closing during the operation. Then he turned one of the gas branches to within a foot of Murshall's face, and being quite ready he gave vent to a surly "Now!"

Marshall closed his eyes to prepare for the shock, but it seemed long in coming. Suddenly be heard a heavy body fall, with a thud, on the floor. He opened his eyes—the dentist had vanished. He looked down, and there was the man lying on the floor, flat on his back, with a white, drawn face.

"Great Scot! Here's a pretty go," thought Marshall, his first instinct to spring to the man's assistance being abruptly checked by the iron-grasp of the patent chair: "I'd better yell out for help," he thought, forgetting the wad in his mouth.

"Kk-k-krr!" a prolonged gurgle, a fight between the tonsils and the aggressive, giant mouthful, ending fortunately in the latter's discomfiture, a struggle for breath and air, brought Marshall to the unpleasant consciousness that it was as impossible to cry out for help as it had been for him to jump up and procure it.

He kept still for a moment. He had not yet grasped the gravity of his situation, but it was beginning to dawn upon him. The man on the floor still lay motionless. "Let me consider," thought Marshall to himself: "the first thing is how to get out of this beastly chair." He gave a vehement tug here, a violent wiench there, strained every muscle of his sinewy, athletic limbs with no apparent result but that of causing the strings to seem more tenaciously fixed than even

with no apparent result but that of causing the springs to seem more tenaciously fixed than even they were before. He glared at the dentist's limp figure; he did not feel in the least sorry for him. His one thought was Olga, and how to get back to her. He pictured her listening expectantly for his foot-step, and imagined how he could explain matters,

beggars in one of his crusty moods. Come along, we can't wait for him."

Marshall followed each sound and word with an intensity of concentrated thought that should have worked the same magic results as those achieved by a professional transferer of thought. He tried to call out, he knocked his head vigorously against the chair, and, if the men had not been talking and shuffling their feet about impatiently, they would have wondered at and tried to discover the meaning of those curious sounds. However, they moved on, and the clatter of their steps on the bare, wooden staircase grew more and more indistinct, and gradually faded away in the distance. With each receding footfail, Marshall grew more desperate. From the certainty of immediate succor, he fell, with one deep swoon, to the horrible conviction that he was a hopeiess prisoner. He was in despair. The building, which was small and cut up entirely into business-offices, was now as silent as the grave. The men who had just gone were evidently the last to leave. After yielding for some moments to feelings of deep despondency, he again resolved to face the matter boldly and consider the situation from every aspect. "I am an unwilling prisoner, there is no doubt about that," he thought; "the man on the floor is dead—that is a disagreeable enough fact without any of the accompanying circumstances. This is my wedding day, and of all unlucky beggars on the face of the earth I am the chief. My poor little bride is anxiously awaiting me, and has no idea where I am. My delay must appear extraordinary, considered from any and every point of view. This is Saturday evening, and—"here Marshall's eyes blazed with possion; he inwardly cursed himself, his officious college friend—who had first put this confounded notion in his head—the dentist and the world av large, vehemently and furiously. The thought which caused this sever mental perturbation was an appalling one. It was Saturday, therefore business would be virtually suspended till Monday morning. The building would b

Exhausted with so much fruitless effort, he paised, aching in every limb. His head was on the his feet were cold as ice. Now his jaws becam to ache. How to get rid of the wad was the next consideration; but all he could do was to mainfully shift the obstruction from side to side. These nersonal discomforts and physical miseries were nothing compared to his mental suffering. The thought of Olga drove him to distraction; he was afraid he should go mad, his brain whirled and recled with such velocity of throbbing, burning thoughts. Meanwhile the evening had become well advanced. It was the hour when olga had allowed herself to be comforted with an appetizing well advanced. It was the hour when Olga had allowed herself to be conforted with an appetizing dinner, little suspecting the fearful situation of the unhappy cause of all her misery.

As time were on Marshall ran through the whole caunt of emotion and rage, and finally settled down into a sellen, apathetic, would be stoleal mood. An undercurrent of hope that something mood. An undercurrent of hope that something unexpected would happen to release him kept him from absolute descair. It was well that he did not realize that retention till Monday morning might mean death itself, under these peculiar and strained conditions. He becan to look round and mechanically table in the character of his currencitions. The fluring casalet close to his care at first dayled his even, but they soon grew accusioned to the gare. He counted the such drawers dring the wall to the left; he counted them applies courted them down, he counted them

sorry figure as this temporary micror batrayed. It was midlight before he awakened to the fact that a small clock was teleing sanewhere in it e room. By screwing his head around till it gave man a crick in the neck he discovered its position on a wall-bracket. He grouned when he saw that the hands pointed to half past 12. Those hours already asseed had dragged so paintedly through every minute of their course that he had imagined it was nearly morning. Olya-Olya-Olya became again his only thought. His apathy flew, and despair, deep and tragic, took its place. What was his wife doing? How would she act under this unparalleled trial? Two big, scalding tears gathered under his closed eyelids as he pictured her crying and wringing her hands—those pretty little hands he loved to kiss and caress. Then he saw her pale, indignant, insulted at this meampre hemsible desertion; he imagined her trightened, starting at every sound, dreading to go out alone in the strong man moared and writhed. Drops of water stood out on his forchead; his head seemed to swell, and a singular feeling compressed his chest and hindered his breathing. Then everything became blurred and indistinct. The next noment he had fainted and become mercifully obvivous to the reality of his miscrable situation. He must have passed from this state to one of unconscious slumber, because, when he opened his eyes again, the gray dawn was creening in at the window, making the gas-hight change to a pale and sickly nue, and bringing out, in din, shadowy outline, the roofs and chimners of the environing houses He was acting in every limb; stinging pains shot through his arms and up his legs; his laws were numb and stif; his threat was arched and swollen. He looked round at the room; his friend might return to the hatel, near of his strang disappeasence, give some chear to the revisery. That lifeless form on the flow had no terro for him, fortunately, and, unless he moved his head and looked right down, he could not see it. It was an awfind death, he thought, and

A stinger, flaming sensation suddenly gathered the scattered embers of his half-extinguished senses together, and caused them to emit a small flicker of stirring, glummering vitality. The heat increased, until he was sufficiently restored to locate the sensation. It was in his throat, which seemed on fire. Molten lead seemed to be trickling down, drop by drop. By dint of oft-renewed efforts he slowly opened his eyes. Where was he? Was this death or life? A strange face was bending over him. He tried to move, and to his great loy found that his limbs were free, and the magnitude of that emotion made him half lose consciousness again.

Deliverance, though tardy, had really come at last. The double tragedy, slowly developing within those four walls, had been averted by the timely entrance of the janitor of the building, who had come in to prepare the room for the business of the week. The borror-stricken man had had presence of mind to release Marshall from the fatal chair, drag him to a lounge, and then rush off for a doctor. Brandy, used as the speediest, readiest restorative, had brought him to his senses, under the impression that his throat was on fire. A very few words explained the situation, a coupe was summoned, and, with the doctor's aid, he regained the hotel exactly twenty-four hours after he had left it for only "ten minutes." The anxiety with which he had mentally followed Olga's probable treatment of his peculiar actions prepared him for her flight. Exhaustion, apart from the fact that the last Sunday train had already gone, checked his first wild impulse of instantaneous pursuit.

However, the first train speeding northward on Monday morning carried with it, not only the city papers with the thrilling account of the dentist's

Monday morning carried with it, not only the city papers with the thrilling account of the dentist's sudden death and the harrowing sufferings of his unlucky patient, but also the chief hero of the

tropolis, and who was piloting his companion about through the rushing, struggling throng with a skill born of experience. The traveller from the far East marvelled greatly at everything he saw, but he marvelled most when he saw the elevated road, and beheld the tide of humanity crowding its way up the stairs to the little structure that is called a station.

"Truly, this is a strange country," said he.

"Let us climb to the top," proposed Ben Ah's
friend. "You can then obtain a view of the whole

system, and we can take a ride in the cars."

Ben Ali paused. It was not a thought of the expense that made him pause. He was a man of dig nity-a maff, in fact, to whom dignity was of more importance than comfort or square meals. He came of a proud and ancient house-a house that could trace lis lineage back far into the misty depths of time, to that period of the world's history when the Pyramids were built. Even at that early day his family must have been of some note, for the ancestor of whom he had trace was a section boss upon the building of those wonderful monuments. So It was that Ben Ali was proud; and as he and his friend stood gazing at the station stairs and the passing multitude, and he realized that the dignity with which it was his custom to carry himself would be as nothing in that crushing jam of humanity, he felt constrained to say:

"No; let us not go up. Let us go to see other and more pleasant sights."

"By turning away without seeing what is above remarked Ben Ali's friend, "you will lose one of the impressions of this land which you truly need in order to have a proper conception of the people and their ways. This that is going on upon the stairs is but play, in which those possessed of ordinary strength and vigor take an exuberant joy. But come

Ben Ali went. It really did not seem so had at first. When he was in the throng he went serenely along, impelled by the force of stronger men than he. llis friend, the Counsul, kindly fought for the tickets at the little window, so he escaped serious injury and merely felt the gentle pressure that a sardine might be supposed to feel if it were alive at the time of packing.

But once past the window, Ben Ali drew his panion to one side. He would go no further. From a vacant corner he stood contemplating the struggle that was going on upon the platform. The people from the two entrances of the station joined togeth n a compact mass and fought their way forward step by step against the human tide flowing from a train that had just arrived. The struggle was wild and fierce. It filled fien Ali with recollections of the stories his countrymen told of the sleges and great buttles in which they had taken part in former years, before the glory of their race was eclipsed.
"This must, indeed, be a most unusual occasion,"

Ben All remarked to his friend.

"No," was the reply, "it occurs every day, and lasts throughout the hours of heavy travel."
"Observe the furious conflict at the entrance to that car!" Ben All exclaimed. "Each person is so anxious to be first that they impede each other, and surely in the crush a number must be injured." "They are struggling for seats," explained Ben All's

companion.
"But don't they pay for seats?" was the natural and wondering query.

and wondering query.

"Yes, truly they do, and pay well, too."

"Yes, truly they do, and pay well, too."

"Then why are they obliged to fight for what they
pay so well for!" It appeared to be a sore puzzle to
the man from the East.

"In that you see," said his companion, "one of
the most peculiar traits of this remarkable people.
Those who manage this railway are accumulating
trust heards of here from what the careless, unthink
the companion of them, by decreasing the accommo-

die in abundant quantity,

on practical, what fools they seem to let such a thing go on!

A HOME FOR THE DYING.

NEED OF AN INSTITUTION OF THIS KIND IN NEW-YORK.

e Editor of The Tribune

agait inside. The only object he could be dis-tinctly was his own reflection. This displicate of himself afforded him some small consolution; it was a kind of companion in his localitiess, though he arising speculated as to what Obja. There are hospitals for incumbles, it is true. But

dying of consumption caused by the wet, the burning heat, the steam, and the chilly wind endured night after night while attending fires. Next is a soldier dying from a chest disease caught on foreign service; then an aged policeman, an old family butler, a your cler', whose wife with her buby is sitting by his sideof whom, but for this institution, would have had to

It of whom, but for this institution, would have had to to to the overcrowded 'poorhouse,' or die in circum-tances of the greatest privation and want."
Inhilin can hardly be described as a city of great respective and wealth. On the contrary, its name sadly suggestive of poverts, want and much misery, if then Erin's capital, with its limited resources, is ble and whing to make provision for the care and omfort of its dying poor, how much more ought New-ork, with its practically loundless riches, to do so a the Emerald Ide, and it is assuredly only due to arorance of any need of this character on the part of

corance of any need of this character on the part or palanthropic and wealthy citizens that Nev ork is without a "Heans for the Dylna," New-York, Good Friday, 1891. EX-DIPLOMAT.

From The Lewiston Journal.

From The Lewiston Journal.

During the war the "left wing" of the Rebel Army fought valiantly with their tongues. Old "Joe" New dilating on the "cause of the war," got excited and exclaimed: "Who caused the war, I should like to know! Wa'nt it old John Brown and hung him, deep nielgh deep nielgh for him, and they would "Atook Harper's Ferry it he hadn't skedaddied and gone to Canada!"

The control of the Rebel Army trade for it carries a bosservation is a constant. The control of the professional scotts at.

AIMING WITH A REVOLVER. From The St. Lauis Globe-Democrat.

Captain J. Forman, 13th Infantry, says: "It is a peculiar fact that very few men, even accomplished shots, know how a revolver ought to be handled. Nearly all are taught to aim a revolver as if it were a rifle; that is, by bringing the object aimed at and the fore and hind sights into line. This is all well enough for shooting gallery practice, but should never be followed in the field. In training, never to look at the weapon at all, but to keep their eyes on the object to be struck. In quick firing, and especially in shooting from horsehack, much better results are obtainable in this way. A man throwing a stone does not look at his hand; neither does a billiard player sight along his one. The same rules apply to the use of short weapons. I have seen mentralned to shoot excellently at a mark when they could not see their pistol sights at all. Pieces of pastchoard were fastened just in front of the cylinders, which effectually prevented the men from using their foresights, and greatly increased the rapidity, as well as the accuracy of their lire. Nearly any one can sight a pistol correctly, the inaccuracy of the aim being due to trembling of the lands before the trigger is pressed. By hiding the sight the temptation to hold too long is removed, and the first aim, generally the most accurate, is preserved.

"cracker" is found in all his glory and ignorance in the his trousers, which consisted of about twenty patches cracker" is found in all his glory and ignorance in the his trousers, which consisted of about twenty patches of as many different colors and shades, and he wore

Grove Church, and thence northwestwardly to the cause the Southern Chaims Commission would not Rappahannock River. The "pizen" fields includes allow him compensation for his losses because he had that part of Orange County from Raccoon ford, on the Rapidan River, south through old Verdiersville, and his will, and two of whom are now in "Kaintucky." east to the Wilderness via Locust Grove, its southern His loyalty, however, tripped on his tongue, for in his boundary being the divide of the Nye River. Lee narrative he always spoke of the rebels as "our men" camped the Rebel army in this section in the winter and the Union troops as "Yankees." All through this camped the Rebel army in this section in the wind country. Northern and Western men are called of 1803-64, after the battle of Gentysburg, and it was country. Northern and Western men are called the section in the wind of country, and it was country. Northern and Western men are called the section in the wind of the section in the wind of t sequently the ground of considerable skirmishing and hard fighting.

"Chinquapin Neck" is the point inclosed the Rappahannock and Rapidan Rivers, extending west to Stevensburg, and the name might even be carried as far as Culpeper C. H. Here the Army of the Potomac made its winter quarters in front of Lee until Grant began his southward movement in May, 1864.

To visit this region now, one can take horse Fredericksburg, cross the Rappahannock to Falmouth and make his way around by way of Kelley's Ford to either Stevensburg or Culpeper C. H., whence he can make a loop down into Chinquapin Neck, thence over make a loop down into Chinquapin Neck, thence over the Raccoon Ford bridge across the Rapidan to Verdiers-the Raccoon Ford bridge across the Rapidan to Verdiers.

After support the old man sat me for conversation ville, or Locust Grove, and back along either the turnpike or plank road to Fredericksburg, a circuit of about ninety miles. Making a tour of this region recently. I followed the

ronte indicated; but at Falmonth diverged down the Rappahannock to take a glimpse at the ruins of Augustine Washington's house, opposite Fredericksburg, where the "Father of his Country" spent his boyhood I fell in with a man named Bustle, who readily pointed out the locality to me, claiming at the same frequent altercation and argument. time to be a relative of the Washingtons. Perhaps he may be as mankind intermingles. Yet irving's "Life of Washington" shows only that one William feet tall, who came in occasionally to see how things "Life of Washinston" shows only that one William is also as the correct principal competitor in the "old field school-house" kept by Hobby, the sexton of the field school-house" kept by Hobby, the sexton of the parish. The country is full of historic interest, nor is liustle alone in his claims to ancestral greatness. Nerly every person I encountered on my trip came from some good family and many of them claimed kinship with some lord of high degree or man of greatness. A study of the folks I met would seem to prove that the mass of their ancestors were English, Irish and Scotch peasantry, with a sprishting of German of probably later date. To the philosopher, a study is presented by later date. To the philosopher, a study is presented by later date. To the philosopher, a study is presented by later date. To the philosopher, a study is presented by later date. To the philosopher, a study is presented by later date. To the philosopher, a study is presented by later date. To the philosopher, a study is presented to the west, with Fongy Mountain and Chark's Mountain of the south, with the hills of Erandy to the north. The line of smoke along the lowiands, indicating the town seems of the continuous stretch to the west, with Pongy Mountain and Chark's Mountain of the south, with the hills of Erandy to the north. The line of smoke along the lowiands, indicating the town seems of the continuous stretch to the west, with properly with the inits of Erandy to the north. The line of smoke along the lowiands, indicating the conce, while the old town at our feet, with its many seems of the continuous families, and from them few concepts the content of the presentation. These are the names of the most numerous families, and from them few concepts the most numerous families, and from them few concepts the most numerous families, and from them few concepts the most numerous families, and from them few concepts the most numerous families, and from them few conceptality. He may be a supported to the sent of the content of the p Bustle was George's principal competitor in the "old

neatly painted and clean-looking.

Turning my horse, I griiop off northwest along the "Marsh Road" through the grounds where the Army of the Potomae spent the winter of 1862/03. The farms along the route seem well-kept with rail, board and wire funcing, until after the Hartwood Church is passed. Then, in the dense young timber grown upsince the war, I see for the first time the remains of the camp chimneys, and all signs of improvement are gone until Embrec's mill, on Deep Run, is reached. In this region the people have no afternoon, it is morning, evening and night. They say "stars" for stairs, and "her" for hair, and many of them speak a sentence very fast, drawling out the last word to a sentence very fast, drawling out the last word to a mainles, when the bog children take the father's same sentence very fast, drawling out the last word to a families, when the bog children take the father's same sentence very fast, drawling out the last word to a families, when the bog children take the father's same and raise families, when the bog children take the father's same the house of them live together by agreement and raise families, when the bog children take the father's same of the house on a line farm which he owns near the Rapidan. He lives in it all the winter, eating corn a time farm which he owns near the Rapidan. He lives in it all the winter, eating corn a time farm which he owns near the Rapidan. He lives in it all the winter, eating corn a time farm which he owns near the Rapidan. He lives in it all the winter, eating corn a time farm which he owns near the Rapidan. He lives in it all the winter, eating corn a time farm which he owns near the Rapidan. He lives in it all the winter, eating corn a time farm which he owns near the Rapidan. He lives in the lives the would eat on desk. In the Rapidan. He lives in it all the winter, eating corn a time farm which he owns near the Rapidan. He lives in the lives in the live fath to give a cave on a line farm which he owns near the Rapidan. He lives in the live sentence very fast, drawling out the last word to a ridiculous length. A cowpen is called a "cuppen." ah," and here "yeah.

the old "Mollie har," as it is named, is a great source of food and trade. They bunt for it with dog and gan, but the "har mim" produces it in the greatest numbers. This "gum" is a box about sixteen or eighteen inches tong and about six inches square, closed in the back is another characteristic, and they never it and with a sliding door in front, held up by a lever to characteristic, and they never it characteristic, and they never it to characteristic. hospitals for incumbles, it is true. But and with a sliding door in front, held up by a lever ch In the first place they are so crowded as to render ad mission a question of much time and difficulty; and secondly, their doors remain closed to those unfortunate creatures whose death is luminent. The latter, if without resources, have nowhere to breathe their list save in the Blackweil's Island workhouse or in the gutter.

Dublin appears to be the only city in the world where there is a recularly organized. Hospital for the creeks or there where they think the rame Dublin appears to be the only city in the world

Dublin appears to be the only city in the world

Dublin appears to be the only city in the world

on the creeks or rivers where they think the game
on the creeks or rivers where they think the game
on the creeks or rivers where they think the game
will be likely to come, while others again, following
the cry of the hounds driving the deer, will endeavor
the cry of the hounds driving the deer, will come out in
to place themselves where the game will come out in

where there is a regularly organized "Hospital for the Dynn," It was opened about ten cevers ago by a sterbood of charity for the purpose of receiving "not sufferers from a temporary illness, who might under good treatment be restored to health; nor person-officed with incurable diseases who might yet linger of free hounds of death was manifestly hid, and who for the very reason of their impending denise were not admissable into the existing hospitals."

The only gloony feature of the institution in question is, its title, which is inserbled on a large brass plate above the gateway. Within, everything has been plate above the gateway on the plate of the partity currished with the gate of the plate of the partity currished were the gateway. The only cover rooms, begitnesed by flowers and triffering song birds, while the pertility currished with the care are only cover rooms, begitnesed by flowers and triffering song birds, while the pertility currished with the care are only cover rooms, begitnesed by flowers and triffering song birds, while the pertility currished with the care are only cover rooms, begitnesed by flowers and triffering as possible. Instead of bleak, cheerless vasied to the care are present to the care and triffering song birds, while the pertility currished with the care are present in every mode, in every department and in twelvery indea arrangement of the hospital. To while the locality with rains of corn, and would splay the care are present in every mode, in every department and in every mode, in every department and in th and roost apart that night. Next morning before day break the hunter repairs to the place where the game had been and makes a "blind," in which he ensconces himself. All his work is performed as quietly as possible. After day light he begins "calling," imitating the cry of the turkey hen. The "caller" is made of the thigh bone of a turkey, with a small bone of the lower leg for a monthpiece, packed with a piece of rag. The sounds monthpiece, packed with a piece of rag. The sommis are produced by inspiration at the small end of the caller, and are modulated by the hollow of the hand over its larger end. The scattered turkeys will answer the call, a gobbler answering and approaching readily, yet it requires both skill and experience to call successfully, for the turkey, being a very wary bird, will take alarm at a single false note. The law prohibits the hunting of turkeys between January 1 and October

the hunting of turkeys between January 1 and october 15, but the "cracker" pays no attention to the law, and often has turkey in the pot when the stores will not diden has turkey in the pot when the stores will not the face for them. On these prohibited forays he always carries a bag in which the bird is "totel" secure from observation, not from any fear of proscention, but to keep neighbors from "throwin" it up" to him, as he is professionally sensitive in regard to the law he inwardly sensitive in regard to the law he inwardly sensitive in regard to the law he inwardly sensitive by the professionally sensitive in regard to the law he inwardly sensitive in the colored men in the food with them of the colored men in the follows in the colored men in the colored men in the follows in the law of the law in the will them. I have with them out it the colored men in the follows in the follows in the colored men in the follows in the law in the law in the colored men in the follows in the law in the law in the law in the colored men in the follows in the law in the law in the law in the colored men in the follows in the law in the law in the colored men in the colo

of thirty, and great-grandfather of twelve, he bears his honors meekly. Seated at supper in a tumble down frame kitchen, he informed me that he is a descendant of Lord Lunsford, and distantly related to the Fairfaxes and Washingtons. I imagined that he was a seion of nobility when I first obtained a near view of him, as I approached the house, for it seemed to me that his coat of arms was emblazoned on the sent of "piney" woods of standard County, the plant of a battered white derby hat, through the crown of which a red cotton handkerchief protraded like a knightly "The "piney" woods embraces all that portion of Stafford where Euraside's and Hooker's armies encamped, before the Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville ights, from Falmouth up through Hartwood to the three sons who went into the "Confedrit" army against mentioned one would imagine they belonged to some strange and foreign race.

The supper consisted of corn-bread, salt herring, sorghum and coffee. The corn-bread was baked in an iron skillet with three legs, which in some parts of the South is called a "spider," live coals being placed beneath it and more on the lid. Whether it is in the knack of cooking it, or in the meal, I cannot say, but certain it is that in this quarter they can make the best corn-bread I ever tasted, using nothing but meal, water and salt. The herring they obtain from the fishing shores of the Potomac, about forty-five miles distant, going after them during the season in wagone

in the parlor! in which were two beds, a bureau, a washstand and a Sibley stove, the pipe of which protraded through the window. The latter three articles the old man said came out of the "Yankee camps." which were all around him. We were soon joined by the old woman, eighty-seven years of age, she sald, and she proceeded at once to help the old man out in his story and correct him occasionally, which led to The hounds feet tall, who came in occasionally to see how things were going and report to some of the neighborhood

most of them were long ago abandoned and the church lands taken up, until now but half a dozen parishes exist in this domain.

Pausing to look over at Predericksburg from the piles of stone indicating the former chimneys of the Washington man-ion, one sees a pretty town of about \$5,000 inhabitants, sloping back from the river side, its church spires clear and bright, and its phouses neatly painted and clean looking.

Therefore, my horse, I religion off northwest along the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken out the remains, then he will work the large and salken the loop or circuit through Hancock's and Kilpatrick's camps, toward Richards and the loop or circuit through Hancock's and Kilpatrick's camps, toward Richards and the loop or circuit through Hancock's and Kilpatrick's camps, toward Richards and the loop or circuit through Hancock's and Kilpatrick's camps, toward Richards and the loop or circuit through Hancock's and Kilpatrick's camps, toward Richards and the loop or circuit through Hancock's and Kilpatrick's camps, toward Richards and the loop or circuit through Hancock's and Kilpatrick's camps, toward Richards and the loop or circuit through Hancock's and Kilpatrick's camps, toward Richards and the loop or circuit through Hancock's and Kilpatrick's c

charging for a meal or feed for a horse. If you wish
to make a present to the children it is all right.
Over the Rapidan on a good bridge, where the
river bottom, or fitlands, as they call them, are
very rich but liable to occasional overdow, and in a
few miles I am at the headwaters of Mine Run, and
som in the ricen helis? of transe County. The
chimneys of the old robel camps are all through the
woods, the scattered farms are well fenced but poorly
titled, and but few of the farm houses present any indications of thrift. The people are ignorant and incould, the men rough and the women slatteryly.
I stopped all night at "Len" Hume's, one mile from
home to very on New York's etc. He heeps a store,
sells whishey and runs a farm near the store, on
which was a distillery recently harned down. There

a prefix valley. The earthworks are hearly all overgrown with young timber, but retain their outline perfectly.

Through all the country I have traversed I have seen only two United States flars, and those in the National consistency as Fredericksburg and Chipeper. It is my opinion that not one half the children nor many of the grown people would recognize the emblem of their country among a collection of flags, so little do they know about it. While almost every man you meet over forty-one years of age was in the rebel army, volunteer or conserint, you hear little wer talk among them; although the feeling that they were not whipped, but overpowered by the trash of the earth is deep and strong within them. They believe firmly that they never had more than half as many men as we led in any battle. The State has been giving small pensions to some of thein, and they firmly believe that if the Democratic party had succeeded in the last Presidential election they would be in a fair way to receive pensions from the United States—a thing they consider only fair and just. The inconsistencies of these people are remarkable. Take "Chinquapia Neck" for instance. White men work with the colorest men in the fields and woods, at the threshing machines, and are sociable and familiar with them, but do not st down to eat with them. I have